

General Farm Notes.

Knubbing wet horses and other animals dry is very useful, not only to save heat, but to save cold taking.

Fat hens rarely lay. If hens are fed so much on corn often that they begin to fatten rapidly, they will soon stop laying.

Carpenter and salsify are not injured by freezing, and may remain in the ground and be dug as wanted, or during a midwinter thaw.

Charred corn is one of the best things which can be fed to hens to make them lay, not as a regular diet, but in limited quantities each day.

Anybody can have grape vines by cutting them properly. Trim off a portion of the old vine and leave a bud at each end. Stick one end in the ground and it will take root.

Sheltering all animals from cold weather, from chilling winds which by their rapid motion carry off heat more rapidly, is the way to save food and to save waste of flesh.

In all cases a cow should be milked regularly and stripped clean. No doubt this has much to do in forming good milking tribes of cattle, by encouraging a full development of the milk glands.

An application of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda to an acre of wheat, where the crop looks weak, will show its benefit in a few days, not only improving it in growth but largely increasing the yield.

One cow well fed and comfortably cared for will produce as much milk and butter as two that are allowed to run at large on the wet ground, and be subject to the exposure of the weather.

Ensilage is nothing new, as far as preservation is concerned. It is simply keeping green food through the winter by exclusion of the air. It is on the same principle as canning, only on a larger scale.

An application of a bushel and a half of plaster to the acre on clover early this spring, will infuse new life into it. If wood ashes are added, it will be still better. Ashes and plaster are special fertilizers for clover.

Alum water is recommended for preventing bugs and worms from infesting flour mills. Dissolve two pounds of alum in three quarts of warm water, and apply with a brush to crevices where insects may be concealed.

A moderate freezing does celery no harm, but it should not be allowed to freeze hard. As soon as the colder weather sets in, the covering of hay—which until then had been slight—should be increased until it is one foot in thickness.

Onions are the first vegetables that get in the ground. The land should be very rich. They can be grown in the same place every year, as they are very nearly equally proportioned in the constituent elements derived from the soil.

A small quantity of ashes given to pigs while fattening is found very beneficial, as their food is generally rich in phosphoric acid and deficient in lime, which ashes supply; and in this way the phosphoric acid is made available as food.

The premature growth of colts by high feeding and severe training, has the tendency to degenerate the breed, by entailing the overworked debility on their issue, which may become hereditary, and be transmitted to future generations.

Some farmers must think that a cow must eat all the time when confined in the stall. It is a poor economy which puts fresh hay into a manger on top of older hay. A little tossing of the hay left in the manger will dry it, and make it seem of renewed niceness to cows or horses.

Distemper in a colt takes about three weeks to run its course. All the medicine required is a light dose of Epsom salts—say four to six ounces—and good nursing. Give warm bran mashies, linseed or oatmeal gruel; keep the animal warm, and rub the legs with cloth dipped in hot water; a tablespoonful of mustard in the water would be beneficial, for the legs seem to be weak and numb.—*New York Times.*

GLEANINGS.

The man who works without recompense gets no hire in his profession.

Washington Territory is free from debt and has a surplus of \$30,000 in her treasury.

The Powers building in Rochester, N. Y., contains one mile of marble wall-casing.

The blue grouse of Oregon is the handsomest of all the grouse tribe.

Ex-Gov. Downey, of California, has disposed of his fourth of the Cucamongo vintage of this year for \$50,000.

The grain-binders manufactured in England are preferred in Australia to those made in the United States.

A man 85 years old and a woman 65, who live in the lower part of Dawson county, Georgia, ran away last week and got married.

New York ladies are said to employ professional billiard players to come once a week and initiate them into the mysteries of the game.

M. Bischoffshelm, the Parisian banker, has undertaken the expense of an expedition to Upper Egypt, to observe the solar eclipse of May 17 next.

It is estimated that 150,000 London people pursue sport with rod and line, chiefly in the Thames, and that 12,000 London anglers belong to angling clubs.

Miss Brossmire, of Rochester, Ind., put on pantaloons, visited all the drinking and gambling places, and had plenty of fun, but was arrested. She only wanted to see the sights.

James R. Keene, whose house at Newport was burnt last year, is about to build a new one which is to cost at least \$500,000, and will differ in architecture from any style Newport now possesses.

Mrs. Langtry denies that she does not live with her husband, but says that her income is not sufficient for her requirements, and that is why she has gone on the stage. She is paid \$300 a week at Haymarket, London.

The Chinese Minister was the only silent guest at the recent diplomatic dinner at the White House, since he has not yet mastered the English language, and etiquette did not allow him to be accompanied by an interpreter.

She went into a store to buy some toilet soap, and when the clerk was ex-

plaining on its merits about made up her mind to purchase; but when he said "it would keep off chaps," she said she didn't want that kind.

The congregation's interest in the sermon of a prominent Troy (N. Y.) divine was somewhat distracted by a cigar which was being gradually worked out of the speaker's vest pocket by his gestures, and which threatened for a time to take the floor itself.

Abraham Arnold, a Rochester photographer, swallowed a tack some time ago. Since that time he has endeavored to rid himself of it by every possible means, but has failed. He suffers great agony, and cannot live long under the strain upon his system.

The lumber mills in Pensacola and points adjacent employ about one thousand men, whose weekly wages are about \$10,000. There is a vast army of stevedores and their assistants, who receive fully \$20,000 per week for work done in the bay in loading ships.

It is said that the silk cocoons of California are the finest in the world, but inexperience in reeling the fiber deteriorates the value of the production. In Japan the reeling of the cocoon is so perfectly performed that the Japanese fiber is commonly nine and a half miles long without a break. The art of reeling is not a difficult one to attain, as it simply requires carefulness and delicacy of handling.

It has been resolved to offer two first prizes of 15,000 marks each, three second prizes of 10,000 marks, three third prizes of 5,000 marks, and ten others of 2,000 marks each, for the best designs for the new imperial house of parliament to be erected at Berlin. The jury is to consist of the building committee and eight other architects and artists, one of whom must be a German living abroad.

Fur-Bearing Animals in Maine.

Beaver were almost extinct in this State in the time of the rebellion, but are now on the increase, and the furs in good demand. Deer are almost extinct in this section, but are on the increase in the State. Some animals, such as foxes, come at night into the immediate suburbs of this city and Brewer, and muskrat have often been killed in the city docks, while once an otter was seen in the Kenduskeag, near the Eastern and North American Railway bridge. Most varieties of the fur-bearing animals natural to the State hold their own in numbers, and the fur trade will continue indefinitely to be a source of considerable revenue to the people.—*Bangor Commercial.*

The Channel Tunnel.

Progress of the Work on the French Coast.

On the French coast the company which obtained a concession from the French government in 1875 to construct the southern half of the proposed channel tunnel have made considerable and, so far, satisfactory progress in the examination of the chalk cliffs near Calais, which are believed to be the continuation of the chalk bed of the Dover Straits, and by invitation of the Paris committee the engineers and officials of the English Channel Tunnel company and some others yesterday visited the works. The borings are near the little village of Sangatte, which, according to Murray, is about six miles from Calais. The buildings are not merely temporary sheds such as might suffice to protect the workers during the prosecution of experimental borings, but substantial erections of brick, with concrete floors, a high brick chimney shaft, and tramways running a distance of perhaps one hundred yards, to the edge of the cliff, over which the excavated chalk is thrown, the cliffs at this point rising precipitously from the beach to a height of over one hundred feet. In one large building is the machinery, designed by Mr. Colladon, for driving with compressed air the boring machines. This will be superintended by Mr. Welker, the engineer who was in charge of the air-compressing machinery used in the St. Gotthard tunnel. Two shafts have been sunk at a distance of 40 or 50 yards apart, and by the larger of these the visitors descended to examine a horizontal cutting. About 70 feet below the surface the borers have found the *craye de Rouen*, strata corresponding to the lower portion of that homogeneous gray chalk which some of our geologists have called the chalk without flints. At a depth of 78 feet the brick lining of the pit ceases and the employment of wooden "tubing" begins, this being carried down to a depth of 204 feet, when the chalk becomes so dry and hard that a lining is no longer required. The depth of the shaft is about 280 feet, and going about 6 feet lower down by a ladder through a hole at one side of a gallery 8 feet high and of the same width as entered. This opens into one of equal diameter running nearly at right angles, which, with a slightly upward inclination, to provide for drainage, runs in a northeasterly direction, but tending to the northward—that is, toward the sea—with a curve having a radius of one kilometer. It is to be 1,850 yards long. Artificial ventilation has not been found necessary so far, the two shafts, with both of which it is in connection, providing for an up and down current of air. This gallery is about 170 feet below low-water mark, but no portions of these workings have yet been pushed out under the sea. M. Alexandre Lavalley, the contractor for the Suez canal, who has offered to undertake the construction of the tunnel for the French concessionaires, is to drive another gallery of equal length in the same direction as, but not immediately over, the one already begun. He will employ Brunton's cutting-machine, while in the lower gallery Beaumont's machine will be used, both machines being driven by compressed air. It is found in the lower gallery that there is but little percolation of water, and that such as runs in comes from springs in fissures. What does flow in is pumped out at the rate of sixty gallons per minute. At a depth of 288 feet a bed of green sand less than seven feet thick is reached, and then the gait. To-day the English party will visit the point on the English coast called the Fan hole, a little eastward of South foreland, whence it is proposed the tunnel should begin on this side. From the town of Dover the approach would, as now suggested, pass at a depth of 300 feet below the seaward spur of the outer wall of the castle.—*London Times.*

Where to Sit.

As we take our lives in our hand every day we step on board a railway car, it is well to know which is the place of greatest security in the train. The car nearest the engine is exposed to the least dust, and the rear car of a train is generally safer than the front car. The safest is probably the last car but one in a train of more than two cars; that is, there are fewer chances of accidents to this than to any other. If it is a way train at moderate speed, or any train standing still, a collision is possible from another train in the rear, in which the last car receives the first shock. Again, the engine and the front cars of a train will often run over a broken rail, or a cow, or stone, without detriment, while the last car, having nothing to draw it into the line of the train, is free to leave the track. Next to the forward car, the rear car is probably the most unsafe in the train. The safest seat is probably near the centre of the last car but one. Unfortunately, however, everybody cannot have that seat, and the majority must still run risks.

A Queer Burglar Alarm.

The little house formerly occupied by Stephen Valentine, who committed suicide by hanging at West Chester on Wednesday, was broken into by the coroner yesterday. It stands alone about a quarter of a mile from the village of West Chester. He had lived there alone.

Upon entering Stephen's dwelling, it was found that the doors and windows were not only locked and bolted in the ordinary way, but were tied with pieces of cord wherever a hold could be obtained. One long, stout cord, one end of which was tied to the front door, was found to lead up stairs to Mr. Valentine's bedroom. His neighbors say that every night, before going to bed, he tied the upper end of this cord to the great toe of one of his feet, so that in case any one broke open the door in the night it would give his toe such a tug as to awaken him. Beneath the bed-clothes were found several heavy clubs, a bar of iron, and a large Colt's revolver, every chamber of which was loaded.

—*New York Sun.*

General Harney after the Mountain Meadow Massacre.

When we heard about the massacre he sent out scouts to find out who the murderers were, and when they reported to him that they were Mormons, off he went with his entire command for Salt Lake City, swearing every rod of the way that he would hang the murderers if he had to hang every Mormon in Utah. He intended to give Brigham Young twenty-four hours to surrender up the murderers, and unless this was done Latter Day Saints would be mighty scarce around there. Before he reached Salt Lake City a messenger overtook us with orders from the war department for Harney to return to camp; that the civil authorities would attend to the massacre business. Then you ought to have heard the old man swear. He damned the government enough to sink it. I never met a man who could swear more violently than Harney. He thought the matter over for a little while, and then declared that he had started for Salt Lake City, and he would go there if he was court-martialed and shot for it. And he went, too, and if the war department ever heard of it, no action was taken. We camped a short distance outside the city, and stayed a few days to give the animals a rest; and they needed it sadly, for we had traveled fast.

The morning that we started back to Yuma a young girl about seventeen or eighteen years old came out to camp and applied to Brady, the train-master, to help her escape. Her parents were English, who had joined the Mormons not long before, and one of the elders wanted to marry her. Her parents were trying to force her to this polygamous marriage, and she could only avoid it by running away. She had an uncle and an aunt in San Francisco, and to them she wanted to go. Brady wasn't the man to say "no" under such circumstances, and he stowed her away in the flour wagon by piling the barrels around her in such a way that she couldn't be seen from either end. We hadn't got far before a dozen Mormons overtook us, the girl's father being along with them, and they went through that train until they found the girl. After they had got her out, she turned to Brady and bade him good-by, at the same time thanking him for trying to help her.

As soon as Harney was informed of what had occurred, he ordered the train to halt and stay there until he got back, and, swearing worse than before, away he and all his troops went for the Mormons. They had got a long start on him, however, and reached the city first. Do you suppose Harney stopped when he reached the city? Not a bit of it. Right up the main street he went at a gallop, and when he jumped from his horse and cried "Halt!" it was right in front of Brigham's office. There was a guard on duty there with a musket and fixed bayonet, but as he brought his weapon to a charge Harney gave it a kick that turned the guard half round, and the next instant he was disarmed. Harney strode into the office with a half-dozen soldiers at his heels, and two minutes later Brigham was astraddle of a horse, and galloping down the street in the centre of a troop of cavalry. It was fun to see the Mormons start as they saw the old man in such company; but before they could have time to act they were out of the city. About five miles out Harney ordered a halt, and it wasn't long before a lot of Mormons came riding up as fast as their horses could carry them. When they got up within sound of his voice, Harney ordered them to halt or he would fire on them, and they halted. Then he ordered Brigham to call them to go back to the city and bring Brady and the girl back with them; and said he to Brigham: "If they are not here inside of two hours, I'll fill your carcass full of government lead!" "You don't dare to," says Brigham. "Why, you—," says Harney. "I'll shoot you myself!" Long before the two hours were up Brady and the girl were there, and when we got to Yuma, Harney sent a guard with her to San Bernardino on her way to San Francisco. That's the kind of a man Harney was.—*Story of the Western World.*

A Worcester manufacturer is shipping chairs to Greece.

Expensive Methods of Entertainment.

In small country towns, where people depend upon each other for social enjoyment, a favorite way of entertaining friends is an elaborate tea-party. The good wife's ideas about the matter is that the table must be loaded with every conceivable substantial and delicacy the market affords, or the thing is a failure and her character ruined. Now all these dainties cost money—and considerable of it, too; and times are hard. The primary object of all such gatherings is sociability. Then why in reason should the element of success be marred in the least by a mental toothache that this thing costs too much money? Why the thought of it tinges the smiles of host and hostess with a ghastly glamour like unto the fragments of a grocer's bill. The goodly company enjoy it; they pay smile for smile, and chat and laughter and song, and abundant warmth about their hearts for all this good fellowship, but they catch the toothache with their good-bys and groans over the inevitable requital of such good cheer and sociability, by a like lavish outlay of money and muscle to get up a tea-party that will match or beat it! It is absolutely all nonsense, according to our notion. And thus it is that our coveted sociability is too limited, too constrained, and in a measure unsatisfactory. Luxuries are expensive. Sociability and good fellowship are cheap. Our joy need not be constrained by an absurd custom. Let cheap entertainments be the rule, and plenty of them!

Eliza Dupey.

A Cincinnati correspondent writes: Here in a dingy parlor Eliza Dupey, the novelist, lived for years and scratched off yards of Ledger stories, declaring that "when they were once mailed they impressed her so little she could not remember the title till she got home from the office." She wrote while here a famous prize Christmas story for which Bonner paid her \$3,000.

Miss Dupey died in New Orleans about a year ago, and though upwards of 70, still retained all her faculties intact. In her portraits she has a broad forehead, back from which her iron gray hair is caught by two shell combs, from which depend two long curls resting on her bosom. Her eyes humorous, her chin double, treble, yes—quadruple, but a good substantial chin, lots of character, and her cheeks as rosy as two glowing Baldwin apples. The picture of health, being, in fact, no slyph, but weighing a trifle over 200.

An old acquaintance in speaking of her remarked: "Miss Eliza, though fond of dress, rather ignored the petty changes of fashion, and seemed to forget that while she was flinging the shuttle of romance, twenty years at a stretch, the fickle jade had changed her base a dozen times or more."

For a little dinner given at her house shortly before she left here, she drew from out of the depths of the past an immense pattern of brocade—which even in the present style of grotesque things would seem quite startling—and arrayed herself. It was very low neck and very little sleeve, gorgeous in coloring, and was decorated with a huge bow on each side, and a corresponding one reposing on her stomach in front. The *tout ensemble* was quite stupendous, and the effect not lost on the darkey maid, who went in, took a look, and came out, her eyes as big as saucers, and exclaimed: "By the living God—Miss Kate, ain't she fixed?"

Lincoln's Kindness of Heart.

In the year 1840, R. R. Randall, now a veteran in the Land Department of the Burlington & Missouri River Railroad, located in Lincoln, Neb., commenced learning the printing business in the Springfield (Ill.) Journal office, then managed by the Francis brothers. He arrived in town in the morning, and was taken to the printing office—his clothing packed in a small-sized trunk. It was a time of great political excitement. The "log-cabin" enthusiasm was at its height. The day of his arrival the Whigs of Chicago came in, bringing with them a full-rigged schooner on wheels, and made their headquarters at the Journal office. When the great convention adjourned, the Chicago delegation loaded their ship and returned home, carrying with them, by mistake, the little trunk of the new apprentice boy. He was not long in discovering his loss. It was his first great misfortune. A good many miles from his Schuyler County home, and among strangers, the poor lad sat on the sidewalk and bewailed his loss. A benevolent-looking gentleman came along while the boy's grief was at its height. Placing his hand on Dick's head, he said: "What's the matter, my son?" "Matter enough!" said the boy; "I've lost my trunk and all my clothing." "How did you lose it?" again queried the kind-hearted stranger. "I put it in the front office, and them Chicago fellows must a took it." "Well," continued the tall gentleman, "don't cry; I'll see if I can get it back for you." Taking the name of the boy and a description of the little trunk, the stranger departed. Within ten days the missing property was returned, and Dick Randall's heart was made happy. The stranger was Abraham Lincoln. In speaking of this incident of long ago, Mr. Randall says: "My love and veneration for Mr. Lincoln have never faltered. The man who would thus interest himself in the affairs of a strange child must have a heart in the right place, and Abraham Lincoln's whole life proved that it was thus located." I would state in this connection that, during Mr. Lincoln's occupancy of the Presidential chair, Mr. Randall served faithfully as Assessor of Internal Revenue in one of the Central Illinois districts.

The Palestine surveying party, under the supervision of Lieut. Conder, is now at Jerusalem arranging their observations. They have completed the surveying of five hundred square miles, collecting more than six hundred names, examining two hundred ruins, and taking photographs, sketches, and ground plans. Cromlechs to the number of four hundred were found, and Lieut. Conder thinks he has discovered the method of transporting the enormous stones used at Araks et Emir from the quarries. Several mummies, or standing stones, were met with and ancient circles of stone, like Stonehenge. Lieut. Conder reports the finding of the place of worship of Baal Peor and the site of Ramoth Gilead.

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